

## GRUDGE

Bob Dawg ended up  
owing the Feds  
\$3 for last year.  
His accountant's smile is  
as big as the room and  
he's patting himself on  
the back, thinking Bob  
will probably take him to  
lunch. But the thought of  
paying ANYTHING MORE is  
getting Bob Dawg's goat  
like that goat was a cow.

## I TRIED

They're yelling at  
each other in the  
Wal-Mart parking lot  
like only lovers can  
yell and he blurts out  
at the top of his lungs  
"But I love you unreal,"  
then slaps her across  
the ear. So I yell  
"HEY." They both look  
at me like they've found  
a common enemy. She  
flips me off, he pulls  
her in the car and they  
roar off to who-cares-where.

— Robert Underwood

Redlands CA

## LOTS

I don't give out change  
in parking lots. "You want something  
to eat — bread, cheese, some oranges?"  
They nod. "Don't bother washing  
my windows," I say, walking towards aisles  
of Bisquick, raisins, peaches, beer, piles  
of lettuce, Pine Sol, green and yellow sponges.